THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS:

Collected into Engliſh Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and others.

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons, and moreover in private Houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: Laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend onely to the nouriſhment of vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAM. 5.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry let him ſing Pſalms.

COLOS. 3.

Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and ſpiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

LONDON,
Printed for the Company of STATIONERS, 1675.

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Beatus vir. Psal. i. *T. S.*

THe man is blest that hath not bent,
to wicked read his ear:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sat in scorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that grows
fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ii. *T. S.*

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say,
6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot,
Thou art my dear and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and corns of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,
as men underfoot trod:
And as the potters sheards, shalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd.
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiss and eke embrace
his blessed Son, I say,
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ
shall happy be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. iii. *T. S.*

O Lord, how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou hold'st up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. iv. *T. S.*

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceassantly
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not but stand in aw therefore.
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
See you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness, I say,
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
And riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart,
more joyful and more glad,

Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. *T. S.*

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint conſider:
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwelle none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd,

6 The liars and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the bloud-thirſty,
and the deceitful man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do groſe and fain.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe,

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe,
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine, ne in furore. Pſal. vi. *T. S.*

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear,
And heal me Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery!
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoul up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart;
For fear of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart,
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine, Deus meus Pſal. vii, *T. S.*

OLord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me tear
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſs:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them.
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his mind, I die;
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bowe he bends
aiming where he may hit:

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whiles he doth miſchief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his deviliſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:

But

But he ſhall fall into the pit.
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred.
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly,
And with my ſong will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt high.

Domine, Deus noſter. Pſal. viii. *T. S.*

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where,
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand;
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand:
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
then angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again;
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi, Domine. Pſal. ix. *T. S.*

WIth hart I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extoll thy name
above the ſtarry ſkie.

3 For that my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are deſtroyed
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall reign,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide,
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch
whoſe enemies ſtill remain,
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice,
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did ſet
their own feet faſt are mar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgments which were good,
for every man to mark,
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly
they be but mortal men.

Ut quid, Domine. Pſal. x. *T. S.*

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart,

5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit and guile;

Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travail all the while.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to slay the innocent:
Against the poor that pass him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoil poor simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I say:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his strong power, his prey.

The second part.

12 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold
13 Arise, O Lord, O God in whom
the poor mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppress.

14 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord, dost thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
say, Tush thou car'st not for it?
15 But thou seest all their wickedness,
and well dost understand
16 That friendless and poor fatherless
are left into thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.
18 The Lord shall reign for evermore
as King and God alone.
And he will chase the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'st, O Lord, the poor mens plaint,
their prayers and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be prest:
20 To judge the poor and fatherless,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppress
by men of [illegible]

[illegible] Psal. xi, *T. S.*

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soul until,
Bile hence as fast as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrows prest
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmless breast.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
most holy and most high,
And in the heaven hath his seat,
of royal majesty:

The poor and simple mans estate
considereth in his mind.
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.
5 And with a cheerful countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse:

6 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as any rain,
Fire and brimstone; and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.

7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace,
And to the just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac, Psal. xii. *T. S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feign.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout
To speak proud words and make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak;
what Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oprest,
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd,
And hath no less then seven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

Usquequo Domine. Psal. xiii. *T. S.*

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shall I ne're be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long ere shall my deadly foes

3 Behold me now, my Lord my God,
and hear me sore oppress:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possess:
4 Lest that mine enemy say to me,
Behold I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodness
my hope shall never start:
In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart,
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiv. *T. S.*

THere is no God, as foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind,
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truely there was none

That

That in the world did any good:
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproch and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again,
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein reloyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pſal. xv. *T. S.*

O Lord, within thy tabernacle
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight,
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit:

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales
which might impair the fame:
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyn,
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or elſe purloyn.

7 Whoſo doth all things as you ſee
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal. xvi. *T. S.*

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee
and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the ſaints
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithful flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heap ſorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol-gods:
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice
and offrings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for, Lord, thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life;
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvii. *T. S.*

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing find
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverſe and ill.
For love of thy moſt holy name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Savlour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy majeſtie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy.
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minde,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:

Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store they bellies fill'st
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behind.
17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Psal. xviii. *T. S.*

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessitie.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
The horn of all my health
3 When I sing loud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be served,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserved.
4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great fear.
5 The slie and subtile snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Bashan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot consuming fire.
9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the skie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airie clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightness shall appear.
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coals of fire.
13 The fierie darts and thunderbolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.
15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall,
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.
17 They did prevent me to oppress
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief:
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free.
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.
19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard,
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward,
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trode,
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.
23 The Lord will therefore me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt do.
25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle so
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and over leap
The strength of any wall.
29 Unspotted are the ways of God
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in swiftness of my pace,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brass
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould walk,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroy'd.

37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be all ſcattered abroad
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands
my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor help them with relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind
I drive them under feet,
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou didſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknown
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me:
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the king, I ſay,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Coeli enarrant. Pſal. xix. *T. S.*

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf ſame thing expreſs.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confeſs'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown;
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a priſe,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he ſhall find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements
and glad both heart and mind;
His precepts pure and giveth light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway
then fined gold, I ſay:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me;
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. *T. S.*

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill;
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need;
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that unto to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſel and device
full well perform may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace,
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In charlots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt;
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly.
9 Now ſave and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine, in virtute. Psal. xxi. *T. S.*

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy strength and thy power
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts delire:
To him nothing thou hast denı'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold.
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea, such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay,
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodness and his grace
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes and let him feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thy holy name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place,
And chargd thy bowe-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy mighty power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxii. *T. S.*

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly,
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call,
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm
more like then any man.
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spight they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But, Lord, out of my mothers womb
I came by thy behest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope
while I did suck her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been e're my God.

The second part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head:
Yea bulls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsherd drieth my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me,
and wicked counsel eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my cost they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul
by thy might and thy power;
And keep my soul, thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder shiver,
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:
And in thy church shall praise the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim

Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd
and thoſe that do their 'deaver
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſs,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal. xxiii. *W. W.*

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe
the tender graſs faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepherds crook
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame, by T. S.

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need;
In paſtures fair with waters calm
he ſets me forth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs,
for his moſt holy name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod thy ſtaff ſhall comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling-place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiv. *J. H.*

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand;
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill,
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſs, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſful plight.
And God his God and Saviour.
ſhall yield to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope the gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the king of glorious ſtate:
8 Who is the king of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel ſtout,
and trial of the ſword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the king of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the king of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. *T. S.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
For in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be over brown
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me Lord, deſcrie.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee, Lord, remember,
And eke thy pitie plentiful,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercie find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his ways
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the ways of God
are truth and mercy both,
To them that keep his teſtament,
the witneſs of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee intreat.
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord
the Lord will him direct
To lead his life in ſuch a way
As he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
His will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſs
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. xxvi. *T. S.*

LOrd, be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire
my ways to ſearch and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart cſpie.

3 Thy goodneſs laid before my face
I durſt behold always:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee.
And ſo declare how wondrous ways,
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill.
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much bloud to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft & guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſs intend
my time and days to ſerve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtay'd for all aſſaies,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. Pſal. xxvii. *T. H.*

THe Lord is both my health and light;
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battel pight if they will trie,
I truſt in God for aid
4 One thing of God I do require
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire
till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compaſs me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
gave ſacrifice of praiſe,
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord, on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaiſt thou to me,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelf yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.

14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſs to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt,
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt;
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te Dom. clamabo. Pſal. xxviii. *T. S.*

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert,
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends
and think right ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deſerve indeed,
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly!

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſs:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſs, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. *T. S.*

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates;
ye rulers of the world,
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give honour to his holy name
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or elſe the unicorn:
Not onely trees but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
8 It makes the deſert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reign as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te, Domine. Pſal. xxx. *J. H.*

ALl laud and praiſe with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoul from hell to ſave,
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee
the goodneſs of the Lord:
In memory of his majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſtick again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmay'd.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my daye,
Doth duſt declare thy majeſty
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require:
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou tookſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

In te Domine Pſal. xxxi. *J. H.*

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me quit from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power,
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſpirit, which is thy due:
For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſaeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me over charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt,
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I quite forget:
As ſmall effect in me they find
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray;
How they conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſs and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand:
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelty with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo, I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith you on him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxii. *T. S.*

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord hath clean remitted,
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſs
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whileſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſs did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſs over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall bear no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a reln or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God
his goodneſs ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice,
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiii. *T. H.*

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument among
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſs hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth deſeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chooſe of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart and doth it frame,
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troups of horſ-men eke ſhall fall,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſtarve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt:

19 That he of death and great diſtreſe
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend;
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we always with one accord
do put our truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiv. *T. S.*

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always,
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord;
he anſwered me again,
And me delivered incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt!

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come near therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ear likewiſe doth hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poor and meek in ſprite.
19 Full many are the miſeries
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. xxxv. ℣. *H.*

LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſs:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſs.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
Lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back, and flee with ſhame.
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And for no cauſe have digg'd a cave
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare:
and in their miſchief fall,

9 And let my ſoul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord, though they do ſeem full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ow good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh woful chear
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul mine only dear,
out of theſe lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church always:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Not yet to wink or turn their eye,
that cauſleſs me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſneer:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what ways they take,
ceaſe not this gear to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fall their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
my Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce & cry,
there, there, this gear goes trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
We have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpight and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn:
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe always.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. xxxvi. ℣. *H.*

THe wicked with his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt;
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfil;
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſky.
6 Much more then hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgment 's like to ſeas moſt deep;
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell,
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.

8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place,
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe again.

Noli emulari. Pſal. xxxvii. *W. W.*

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſs and flouriſhing herbs
are cut, and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
And there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou would'ſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun even at noon-day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envy, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy, both more and leſs:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſs.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
who do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn,
For why? he ſees their term approch
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bowe eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as he the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bowe ſhall break to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs the juſt mans poor eſtate
is better a great deal more
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low,
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mens tryde and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by liberal gifts
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs, ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans ways doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſs:
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſs.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives always moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſs,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to them ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroys the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth ſhall ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that whereever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then.
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men,

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong
and plac'd in high degree.
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the lawrel-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone;
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours, wo to them,
deſtroy'd ſhall they all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave, and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whil'ſt that they
in him do put their truſt,

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviii. *J. H.*

PUt me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſs me ſore.
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtered ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſs
betided unto me.
6 And I in careful wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſs:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavineſs.

7 My loins are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore.
I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on miſchief all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak with all.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poor wretch am ſet
in place, a woful wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs:
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo,
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away,
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi, Cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. *J. H.*

I ſaid, I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt;
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire:
at laſt theſe words burſt out;

5 Lord number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt;
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade and doth
in vain himſelf annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now, Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret:
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. *T. H.*

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee:
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and feign.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſs far do paſs,
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
thou doſt [illegible] purge his ſin
no [illegible]

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it ſaid of me,

11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſs
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knowſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for ay.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes and them defame
that wiſh and would me ill:
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee always:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay, To God be praiſe:
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xli. *T. S.*

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
thou Lord, wilt him reſtore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health,
his ſickneſs and his ſore:
4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I,
Have mercy Lord on me:
And heal my ſoul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee:
5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die that all his name
may [illegible]
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome deadly harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſs, ſay they plain;
He is ſo low, that without doubt
riſe can he not again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit;
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait:
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be belov'd of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall live for ay.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlii. *T. H.*

LIke as the hart doth breathe and bray,
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near,
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight?

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
Where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had?
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
furnished with my train:
Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul, why art thou sad always,
and fret'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

6 By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The Land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness,
and help at all assays:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou [illegible] my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppress,
and vex me with their talk:

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
Where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pain oppress:
With thoughts why dost thy self assail
so sore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see?
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee:

Judica me, Domine. Psal. xliii. *T. H.*

JUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God;
why put'st thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go,
of God my joy and chear:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and fret'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliv. *T. S.*

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done,
in elder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroidst them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength,
the land of thy beheest:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best:
4 Thou art my King, O God, that help
Jacob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me found:
7 Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were overtrod.
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd
[illegible]
when we were given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
nor gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
whereere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually
to hear these wicked men:
Yea, so I blush that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear such slandrous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
not yet thy covenant brake:

18 We

18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.
19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols ſought:
21 Would not God then have try'd this out?
for he doth know our thought.
22 Nay, nay for thy names ſake, O Lord,
always are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou?
awake, and leave us not for all
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?
25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us Lord at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit. Pſal. xlv. ℣. *H.*

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.
3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy perſon pure is deckt.
5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.
7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm
doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God even thy God hath 'nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.
9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear,
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.
17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen, the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou may'ſt ſet
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord,

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvi. ℣. *H.*

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand.
When we with wo are much diſmaid
he is our help at hand.
2 Though the earth remove, we will not fear,
though hills ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there
within the ſea ſo deep.
3 No, though the waves do rage ſo ſore
that all the banks it ſpills:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
And beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair floud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To freſh the city of their God,
and waſh his holy place.
5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie:
8 Come here and ſee with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
which countreys did conſpire:
Their bows he brake and ſpears each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.
11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvii. ℣. *H.*

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold;

A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth ſo extold,

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe
which we poſſeſs alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the ſkie
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all ſkilful praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reigns and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviii. *J. H.*

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travail by and by.
6 As thou with eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break,
So they were ſtroy'd, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak:

7 So in the city of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſs always.
10 Let, for thy judgements Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
And eke of Judah, Grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go,
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row:
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. *J. H.*

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline my ears to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any careful toil:
Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoil?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead ſtrangers poſſeſs,
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd & vain;
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.

15 Their image and their royal port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſs,
with wo and well-away,
16 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from endleſs death and pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not, I ſay, therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himſelf,
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
20 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But like bruit beasts so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

Deus Deorum. Psal. l. *W. VV.*

THe mighty God,
th' Eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west:

2 From toward Sion,
which place he loveth best.
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace,
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
6 their gifts do not dissemble.

The heavens
shall declare his righteousness:
For God is judge
of all things more and less.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal:
List Israel,
I will thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all.
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
cattel are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I'would not thee it tell,
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus saith th' Eternal God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?
My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek?
And art all one
with bauds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander,
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mother's son to shame.
21 These things thou didst;
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long.
Like to thy self:
yet though I kept long silence:
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
off'reth, praiseth me ay,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth to judge and try
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithful flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are try'd,
the heavens shall record
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
Thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or else so much delight to feed
on goats out of the fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hill.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the field do lie,
are subiect to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find,
the bloud of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought will work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,

17 VVith what face dareſt thou
my word once speak or name?
VVhy doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 VVhereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word, the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The third part.

19 VVhen thou a thief dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
VVith him thou runn'st and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 VVhen thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so near:
VVith slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well: and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

Miserere mei. Psal. li. *VV. VV.*

O Lord consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins deface, my faults redress,
good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
2 VVash me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinful act:
And purifie yet once again,
my hainous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledg mine excess:
My sin alas doth still remain
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgments just and right.

5 It is too manifest, alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace,
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie
O Lord, which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price.
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice the effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our off'rings
of peace and righteousness, I say;
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same, by J. H.

HAve mercy on me Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:

For

For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyn.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face:
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou mayst be try'd,
And eke in judging that the doom
may pass upon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickedness my kind
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinful mother eke
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee,
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
quite utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable sprite.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice,
delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. Psal. liii. ℣. 11.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razour sharp.

3 On mischief why fixt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitful tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for ay confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy name always,
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. liii. ℣. 5.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou the people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel
from out of Sion hill.

9 VVhen God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. liv. *J. H.*

GOd save me for thy holy Name
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bowe down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still,
Which have not God before their eyes:
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait;
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee will make:
And praise thy name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free,
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see,
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. lv. *J. H.*

O God give ear and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
VVith plaints I pray full sore oppress,
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire,
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my brest:
The terrours and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things.
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind,
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boist'rous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have spi'd their city full
of raping, strife and wrong.

11 VVhich things both night and day through-
do close her as a wall: (out
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile,
And in her streets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 VVith whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell:

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
VVhen I so instantly have cry'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign,
both now and evermore,
VVill hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they pass or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for bloud always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. lvi. *J. H.*

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 VVen they would make me most afraid,
with boasts and brags of pride:

I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide,
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſays,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 VVhat things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have ty'd
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 VVhen I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
VVith joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vows always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keepſt my feet upright,
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. lvii. *J. H.*

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee,
2 VVithin the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt:
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to devour me have aſſay'd,
his mercy, truth and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
VVherein they think my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are faln in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart, I ſay, doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay, my lute,
my harp and ſtring:
For I my ſelf before the day,
will riſe rejoyce and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſs of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excel,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar,
that ſhineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extol thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

Si vere utique. Pſal. lviii. *J. H.*

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgments true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent:
And where you ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poiſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear:

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well;
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excel.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuſks that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within their ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in bloud
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. lix. *J. H.*

SEnd aid and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after bloud.

3 For lo they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend.
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their miſchief ſtands.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
as hounds they houl and grin:
And all the city clean throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They 'greed my death, and then would ſay,
What? none doth hear our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their ways eſpy'd,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a tort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their all words and truthleſs tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpie:

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſays.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. lx. *J. H.*

O Lord thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bowe and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyful tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lxi. *J. H.*

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In grief and anguiſh of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my woful mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and towre,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfil the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that fear his name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his days:
That he from age to age ſhall reign,
in royal ſtate always.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the ſame

Nonne Deo. Pſal. lxii. *J. H.*

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:

For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek always
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend,
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and towre,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power
can move me out of place.
7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
Our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well:
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed.
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſalm lxiii. *T. S.*

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſs,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parch't for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name ſhall I lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyful guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to 'ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devour.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſs Gods word:
For liars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſalm lxiv. *T. H.*

O Lord unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhafts,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſel thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail,
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty works, and tell
what he to paſs hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. lxv. *T. H.*

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfil.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both far and near
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice hear us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power;
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſigns to ſee,
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do gaſs with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distil,
and bless her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,
with fair and pleasant crop:
The clouds distil their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desert shall begin,
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Psal lxvi. *T. S.*

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be control'd.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soul with life
and it preserve withall:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tried.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast:

The second part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run
of very grief and pain,
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart,
The vows I say which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee,
of oxen fat and rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of bullocks, goats and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

Deus misereatur. Psal. lxvii. *T. H.*

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightness of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall bless us eke withall.

7 God shall us bless I say,
and then both far and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. lxviii. *T. S.*

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce;
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
that Father is of fatherless,
and judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And brought'st them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long,
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
Thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especial grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home,
shall help to part the spoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
Your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
As white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excel in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captives ledst them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might [illegible]
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
All dangers, death, and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continually do walk.

22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play
with timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so, Lord, make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us:
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
I mean to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy skie.

35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Psal. lxix. *J. H.*

SAve [illegible]
the wasend, and that with speed,
So nigh my soul do they'r fast:
that I am sore agast.
2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into such flouds I say,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 VVith crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and dry;
VVith looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.
6 VVhat I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chaste,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they pass not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart,
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime
To seek which way to work me spight:
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me:
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am opprest on every side,
in hast give ear I say.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh
the same with aid reposing
Because of their [illegible] my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowst and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But find no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs and do them bind
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their offspring eke expel:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou dost wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
sith they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth part

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore opprest:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redrest.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I will extol the same always,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such mind thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold
your life for aye shall dure:

35 For why? the Lord of hosts shall hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea with floud and stream,
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Juda's cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her [illegible] shall all be fill'd.
38 [illegible] servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall find.

Deus in adjutorium. Psal. lxx. *J. H.*

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts with haste and speed,
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill.
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
So, so, there goes the game.

4 But let them joyful be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which onely trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say always,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud, and praise
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

In te, Domine. lxxi. *S. H.*

MY Lord my God, in all distress
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppress,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:

Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been,
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee always.

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
what for my soul laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand, and take him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord when need shall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in hast give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppress them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength and might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
O who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
and dignity maintain:
Yea thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise,
I will with viol sing,
My harp shall sound thy praise always,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soul will much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound
and speak it daily still,
For grief and shame do them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

Deus judicium. Psal. lxxii. *S. H.*

LOrd give thy judgments to the King,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son that princely thing,
Lord let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equity,
the poor that have no might:

3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moon by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:

Until the Moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebel,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Isles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corn shall bear such throng:
That it like cedar-trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall pass:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall bless his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quam bonus Deus. Psalm. lxxiii. *T. S.*

HOwever it be, yet God is good,
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry 'gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain:
4 They never suffer pang, nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent;
And with the rest they take no pain
or plague [illegible]

6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldy goods, they have
more then can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of their wrong;
Which they have done to simple men
and ever prey'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteem:
10 The people of God oft-times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand
These wordly things; sith wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasie refrain?
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was to great
for me to take in hand.

17 Until the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men:
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place,
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebb and pass away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet ne'rtheless by my right hand
thou holdst me always fast:
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:

For

For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neat to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Ut quid, Deus. Pſal. lxxiv. ℣. H.

WHy art thou Lord ſo long from us,
in all theſe dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong:

3 Have mind therefore and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſt,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies rore, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on every wall,
their banners ſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow;
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe,
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toil,
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the ſoil.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this ſhame,
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they always blaſpheme thy name,
and rail on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not ſtuck
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry.
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of whales that are ſo fell,
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat,
that in the deſerts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe,
from rock both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſerſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the moon and eke the ſun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beaſts devour
the turtle that is true.
Forget not always in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſs the land:
All ſad and dark, forworn and old,
our realm as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:
But let the poor and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy name.

23 Riſe (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe & is thine own.
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high,
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpiteſully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. lxxv. ℣. H.

TO thee (O God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee,
Sith thy name is ſo near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may,
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your horns on high.
4 I ſaid unto them, ſet not up
your raiſed horns on high:
And ſee that you do with ſtiff neck
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſtern parts,
nor from the weſtern ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſs
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and ſets
another in his throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himſelf doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it:
The wicked of the world ſhall drink,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:

As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Judea. Psal. lxxvi. *J. H.*

TO all that now in Jury dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake with shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battel on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie;
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high;

5 But now the proud are spoild through thee,
and they are faln on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsmen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath,
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgment for to speak,
To save the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak:
10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

Voce mea. Psal. lxxvii. *J. H.*

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheer:
My voice to God I lift on high,
and he my suit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou heldst mine eyes always from rest
that I therewith did wake
With fear I am so sore oppress,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The days of old in mind I cast
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodness clean decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delay'd?
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said my weakness is
the cause of this mistrust,
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doth forth show
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power,

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm:
The sons of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy way within the sea doth lie,
thy paths in water deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou led'st thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand,
thou didst them safely guide.

Attendite populi. Psal. lxxviii. *J. H.*

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine,
3 Which we our selves have heard & learn'd,
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close,
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live,
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up tho,

Should

Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their ſhafts in day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade:
11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will,
And all his works moſt magnifick,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſs at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rock in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry, and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did encreaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſs.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt:
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulneſs,
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder,
24 And rain'd down manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bade the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt:
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowl as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help, and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouths they did but gloſe
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep, or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a wind
That paſſeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted God eftſoon,
Preſcribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſhopper.
47 With hailſtones he deſtroy'd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:

And not ſo much as wild fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with hailſtones once again
the Lord their cattel ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.

49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.

51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſs,
even like a flock of ſheep.

53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.

55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill.
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with off'rings & with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling-place.

61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:

63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time,
And like a valiant man of war,
refreſhed after wine.

66 With emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetual.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:

As for the tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wiſe chuſe:

68 But choſe the tribe of Jehuda
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure,
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure,

70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th' ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance,

72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

[*Deus, venerunt.* Pſal. lxxix. ℣. 8.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire
againſt us ever fume,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?

6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waſte and void.

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface
for honour of thy name.

10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproch rejoyce and ſay,
Where is their God become?

Require, (O Lord) as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants bloud,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.

11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band,

Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy name,
Into their laps with ſeven fold
repay again the ſame.

13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep,
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. lxxx. *J. H.*

THou herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf, and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord to thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou, (I ſay)
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hills were covered round about
with ſhade, that from it came,
And eke the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy?
her hedge plucht up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The bore out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace:
they burn it the with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man, whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoſts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. Pſal. lxxxi. *J. H.*

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful, and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God, I ſay.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtature and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſs of the Lord
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Hear, O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bowe to or ſerve
a ſtrange or foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear,
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake:
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people, would have heard
the words that I did ſay:

And

And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way!
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow?

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
ſhall flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. lxxxii. *J. H.*

AMid the preſs with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will ye proceed,
falſe judgment to award:
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to reward?

3 VVhereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſs and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee, nor ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſs walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe laws, both all and ſome,
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Pſal. lxxxiii. *J. H.*

DO not (O God) reſtrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
VVithhold not Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſel doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expel,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire,
The Philiſtins againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them with thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian.
12 VVhich ſaid, Let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſs and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt
as wheels have no ſtay:
Or like the chaff which men do caſt,
with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſt ſpills:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath,
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 And bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy,
periſh alſo withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excel,
and reign throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Pſal. lxxxiv. *J. H.*

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art I ſay,
my God, and eke my king.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art;

VVhich

Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſs there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt,
in Sion they ſhall ſee.

8 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
9 O Lord our ſhield, of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw near:
Regard I ſay, behold the face
of thine anoynted dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide:
Then other-where to keep or ſtay,
a thouſand days beſide.
Much rather would I keep a door
within the houſe of God:
Then in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhall he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. lxxxv. *J. H.*

THou haſt been merciful indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldom out of band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will heark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſs.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh preſently:
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina, Domine. Pſal. lxxxvi. *J. H.*

LOrd bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expreſs,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoul,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extol,
and lift my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentiful,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers bear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name always,
for ever through the world.

13 For why thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great, and doth excel:
Thou ſet'ſt my ſoul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art merciful and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.

16 O turn

16 O turn to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thine handmaids son am I.

17 On me some sign of favour show:
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (LORD) thou
dost help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. lxxxvii. ℣. H.

THat city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say are said of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learn to know my Name.

5 Lo Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion, they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

Dominus Deus. Psal. lxxxviii. ℣. H.

LOrd God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain,
It were more ease for me to be,
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit:
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise,
full sore on me do lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou put'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through grief and wo,
I call on thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord abhor my soul
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth this many a year:
Thy terrours which do vex me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not assuage,
but me oppress withall.
18 All day they compass me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout,
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

Psal. lxxxix. ℣.H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and behest:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest,
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord.
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine, and still have been,
likewise the sea and land,
The world and all that is therein,
thou founded it with thy hand.
12 Both north and south with east and west,
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong, and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousness and equity,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright
thy present power, O God,
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day,
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodness eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and king.

19 Sometimes thy will unto the Saints
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erected,
your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elected,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyl anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppress,
they shall him not devour:
Ne yet the sons of wickedness
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land,
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My Father, and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first-born I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told,
My faithful covenant to fulfil,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgments have none aw,
nor will not them observe,
32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made,
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodness,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftiness,
and so my truth forego.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now (Lord) us thou dost reject,
and now thou changest chear:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royal crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and break'st them to the ground,
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn,
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo thou thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger stirr alway,
as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men,
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodness
so oft declar'd before:
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my breast have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hoste,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts,
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine, refugium. Psal. xc. *S. H.*

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea, so long since,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwayes still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to dust, or clay, and then,
And then thou say'st, Again, return
again ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleep, and like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decai'd:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou setst before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as words or blasts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threescore years and ten,
that we do live on mo'd:
If one see fourscore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing else but painful grief,
and we as blasts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is there,
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our days remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed:
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. xci. *S. H.*

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say,
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,
to fear or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely lust
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to fear,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all
with charge commanded he.
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:

So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the Lions thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite,
And him defend, because that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer will I give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years and days of wealth
I will fulfil his time:
The goodness of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psa. xcii. *J. H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord:
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most sweet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout:
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
these things to pass to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grass do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mighty Lord most High,
yea thou dost reign therefore
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on high:
With fresh and new prepared oyl,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well be seen.
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughs & branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, my trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psa. xciii. *J. H.*

THe Lord as King aloft doth reign,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most main,
hath girt himself with might
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do rise,
they rore and make a noise:
The flouds (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight,
though seas do rage & swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his houshold to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Psa. xciv. *J. H.*

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office 'longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway,
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plain:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.

12 But

12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in aw,
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit;
When wicked men shall be suppresst,
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure, the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.
15 Until that judgment be decreed
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repel:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.

18 When I did say, My foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodness Lord did so provide,
to stay me up withall.
19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.

20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self,
draw and with wicked men to sit?
Which with pretence in stead of law,
much mischief do commit.
21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltless bloud.

22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock;
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my strength and rock.
23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psa. xcv. *J. H.*

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise,
In singing psalms unto his grace,
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bowe and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,
They err in heart and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Dom. Psa. xcvi. *J. H.*

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people of the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway,
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade,
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for ay before his face:
Both power and might likewise excel,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke, I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his temple bright.
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus

Dominus regnavit. Pſa. xcvii. *J. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the iſles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs eke do ſwell
and round about him bear,
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure will come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing:
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that fear the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth ſave the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſs, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſs proclaim:
Be thankful eke with heart and voice,
and mindful of the ſame.

Cantate Domino Pſa. xcviii. *J. H.*

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour:
And got himſelf the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with pſalms:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with ſhalms.

7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein
for joy both rore and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xcix. *J. H.*

THe Lord doth reign although at it
the people rage full fore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call.
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill.
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them until.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them hear,
and anſweredſt them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

Jubilitate Deo. Pſal. c. *J. H.*

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearful voice:
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell:
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approch with joy his courts unto
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

4 For why, the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
2 Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves, for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodness of the Lord,
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remain.

Misericordiam. Psa. ci. *N.*

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
until thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk,
in pureness of my sprite:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.

I hate their works that fall away,
, it shall not cleave to me:
4 From me shall part the froward heart.
none evil will I see.

5 Him will I slay that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh shall,
be servant unto me.

7 I will no guileful person have,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.
8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Psa. cii. *N.*

O Hear my prayer (Lord) and let
my cry come unto thee,
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt
my heart is smitten dead:
And withers like the grass, that
I forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.

7 And as an owl in desert is,
so I am such an one:
I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Lo daily in reprochful wise,
mine enemies do me scorn:
And they that do against me rage,
against me have they sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes have still'd.
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grass,
which soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear,
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himself doth bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed,
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdoms with accord:
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he hath cut my days;
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God, in midst of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
from age to age, I say.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made
26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed they shall be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

Benedic, anima. Psa. ciii. *T. S.*

MY soul give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.

2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again:
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their suffrings & their wronge
are turned to the best.

7 His ways and his commandements
to Moses he did shew:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As far as is the sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my soul
praise ye also the same.

Benedic, anima mea. Psal. clv. *W. K.*

MY soul praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear?
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and majesty
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see.
The heavens in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariots
are made him to bear.
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie,
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfil:
So likewise the valleys,
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run:
So that in their rage
not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams and lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills.

11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft time ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air,
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuſe,
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyl,
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wild goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſs doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou (Lord)
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work
may as right doth require:
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought.
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give;
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame.
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
Praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cv. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Ne let the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed

7 For he, he onely is I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightful judgments are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithful oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternal covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, Lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land,
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressours hands
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroy'd the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before:

The third part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd also.
18 Until the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultless truth did try.

19 The King sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land:
And wisdoms lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow;
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow:
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithful servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signs
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
instead of brighter day:
And unto his commission
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay:

30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony hail
in stead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts
down did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then Caterpillers did,
and Grashoppers abound:
35 Which ate the gras in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The first begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:
Yea the beginning and first-fruit
of all their force and might:
37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to pass:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fain upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request;
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers round about.

42 For of his holy covenant,
aye mindful was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
have liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore;
And faithfully obey his laws:
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. cvi. N

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind possess:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart express.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:

We have committed wickedneſs,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the ſea, yea, the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
As in the wilderneſs, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpiteful foe;
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſs,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire,
he ſuffer'd them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithall
unto their ſouls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the red ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetful and unkind,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpoſed in his mind.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countreys of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor then they did
adjoyn themſelves alſo:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make;
Yea ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vex'd his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay:
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltleſs bloud they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters bloud,
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then,
offered with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.
40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoup,
as ſubjects to their hand:
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:

44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs,
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

45 And favour he them made to find,
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God,
ſave us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. cvii. *W. K.*

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortal men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how, he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay ſo far about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South,
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſs,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſerts ſo void.
That faintneſs did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them as a guide:
That they might to a city go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſs fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebel:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief,
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs out them brought,
and from deaths dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let them therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs,
and brake them with ſtrong hand.
The iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel
and cannot from them wend
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoul ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they have fully tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
of thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyful chear.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
unto the ſea deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearful flouds
to compaſs and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.
25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe,
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come
which they ſo much did crave.
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extol his Name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running flouds to dry deſerts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.

34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt,
full barren doth he make,
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of water clear,
though none before were there
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a city may them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sowe their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant.
To yield them fruit of such increase,
as none may seem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make
by number great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought
by the oppressours stout:
And minish do through many plagues
that compass them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppress,
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. cviii. J. A

O God, my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people (Lord)
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord, to thee.
4 Because thy mercy (Lord) is great,
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds,
within the lofty sky.

5 Above the starry heavens high,
exalt thy self, O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
whereof my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give for me.
9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who shall into the city strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite:
And thou, O Lord, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid,
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Through God we shall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies:
yea, he shall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. cix. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
O God, even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouth
on me disclosed be:
And eke with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then 'gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendliness
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hateful foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his days, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity,
for ever be destroy'd:
Their name out blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedness,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight:
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woful-hearted wight

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did no blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.

18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment ler it be to him,
to cover him for ay:
And as a girdle wherewith he
may girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, which art my God,
deal thou (I say) with me,
After thy name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor:

And eke within my pained breast
my heart is wounded sore,

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needful food
enfeebled are my knees;
And all her fatness hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.
25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy (Lord)
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it (Lord)
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame
thy servant shall rejoyce

29 Let them be clothed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloak
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by.
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. cx. *N.*

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And on the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see,
Then hereby free-will offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say,
By th' order of Melchisedech
thou art a priest for ay.

5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
upon his wrathful day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxi. *N.*

WIth heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 Great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As him do love and trust.
3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would,
We still remember should.
His mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid.

For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain.
By lightnings and by thunders,
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgment, right, and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail,
His holy name be feared.

10 Whoso with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for ay.

Beatus vir. Psal. cxii. *VV. K.*

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his laws doth love indeed.
2 His seed on earth God will uprear,
And bless such as from him proceed.
3 His house with good he will fulfil,
His righteousness endure shall still
4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light,
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight:
5 Yea pity moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgment things expend.
6 And surely such shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide.
Though that the wicked man disdain,
10 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. cxiii. *VV. K.*

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord.
2 Yea blessed be his holy Name.
3 Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poor which help none saw:
His only mercy did him move:
8 And so him set in high degree,
With princes of great dignity:
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praise ye his holy name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. cxiv. W. W.

WHen Israel by Gods address,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went:
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly:
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake;
And as the silly trembling lambs
their tops did beat and shake.

5 VVhat ail'd thee, sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 VVhy shook ye hills as rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
VVhy did your tops as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth confess thy Soveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause main flouds appear:
And from the stony flint doth cause
gush out the fountains clear.

Non nobis, Domine. Psal. cxv. N.

NOt unto us Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee always.
2 VVhy shall the heathen scorners say,
VVhere is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speak,
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their head,
and do not hear at all,
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bless also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bless them all:
Even he will bless them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say,
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men,
he gave of free accord:

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye.
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. cxvi. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my days I call'd on him,
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round.
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soul (O Lord)
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now, my soul, sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.

8 Because he hath delivered
my soul from deadly thrall,
My moistned eyes from mournful tears,
my sliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore;
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?

13 The

13 The wholsom cup of saving health,
I thankfully will take
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayers make:

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this present time,
in all the peoples sight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteem,
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant lo,
I do my self confess,
Son of thy handmaid; thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem I say:
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal cxvii. *N.*

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Confitemini. Psal. cxviii. *N.*

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever toward thee.
2 Let Israel confess and say,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confess and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heaviness
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in mans mortal seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in, I say:
But in the Lords most mighty Name
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquish'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to pass:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness,
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to express.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut,
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.

23 This was the mighty work of God;
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confess,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Psal. cxix. *W. W.*

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

6 O would to God it might thee please,
my ways so to address
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confess.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts,
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways,
please me no less indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aim,
thy ways how I may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fix'd,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest,
But seeks to know thy judgments high:
and what may please thee best:

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.

22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenant,
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counsel sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
That serve instead of counsellours,
my matters for to pass.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now eftsoon, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts & thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend,
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both strait and sure,
I have chosen and found,
I set thy judgments me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyful cheer
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart, and mind, & all my might,
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me (Lord) I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love,
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excel.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep for ay:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAU.

VAV. The ſixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithful promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breaſt
doth natural life preſerve:
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord, remember:
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort, and my joy,
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoon me fail.

51 The proud, and ſuch as God contemn,
ſtill made of me a ſcorn:
Yet would I not thy laws forſake,
as he that were forlorn:
52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old;
Whereby I felt the joy ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for fear I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgments upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts 'gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law, alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my ſecret heart,
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep,
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey.
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me,
ſo great are and ſo high:
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfil:
O teach me how I may obey,
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promiſe (Lord)
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commaadments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct.
For as a guide to learn thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſands of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, (Lord)
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend,
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
to from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercy pour on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pretenſes
is me for to deſtroy:

But as for me thy hests to know,
I will my self imploy.

79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

C A P H. The eleventh part.

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoak,
so am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart,
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou might'st me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me (Lord) again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
still death my life expel.

L A M E D. The twelfth part.

89 In heaven Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity,
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abided,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can express.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine Ordinance,
for all things thee do fear.
92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my soul had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distress
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men do seek my bane;
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

M E M. The thirteenth part.

97 VVhat great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on thee with reverent aw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to pass
my foes in policy:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do pass also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws,
I held it ay best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgments,
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtless no honey in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

N U N. The fourteenth part.

105 Even as a lanthorn to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have been sworn, and will perform
my promises doubtless,
That I will keep thy judgments just,
and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offerings which with heart and voice
most frankly I thee give,
Accept and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ay so in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd always,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfil:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

S A M E C H. The fifteenth part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do always detest:
But as for thy laws and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.
115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:

For

For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day. (feer,
118 Thou hast trod such under thy,
as do thy statutes break:
For nought availe their subtilty,
their counsel is but weak.

119 Like dross thou cast'st the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh alas is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgments, straight
I am as one aston'd.

AIN. *The sixteenth part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Resign me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing which is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health so much I crave
And ehe thy righteous promise (Lord)
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decay'd:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I do abhor therefore.

PE. *The seventeenth part.*

129 Thy covenants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they find a light most clear:
And very idiots understand,
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my self thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slandrous tongues and deadly harme
preserve and keep me sure;
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them ehe in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hue
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out
of dreary tears that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

TZADDI. *The eighteenth part.*

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am consum'd,
and even pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing set by
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousness (Lord) is most just
for ever to endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low,
Yet do I still all thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy judgements,
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. *The nineteenth part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now answer me, O Lord,
That thy commandments to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,
with most humble requeste:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou was wont to judge me (Lord)
lest life shoudld me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and stray'd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd,
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH

RESH. The twentieth part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy laws
I even take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are,
from saving health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men do trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for grief I die,
when I these traytors see:
Because they keep no while thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws,
with heart most glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious (Lord)
restore my life again.
160 Whereby thy word doth decree, must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgments are also
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. The twenty one part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causeless to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word,
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich spoils and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart & voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderful,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
empair or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort (Lord)
I look for at thy hand
And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst me command

167 Thy laws have been my exercise,
which my soul most desir'd,
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments,
I kept (thou know'st) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The twenty second part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let find access:
And grant me (Lord) deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My tongue shall sing & preach thy word,
and in this wise say shall,
Gods famous acts and noble laws,
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe,
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone (Lord) I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy Name to magnifie.
And of thy judgments merciful
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. cxx. *T. S.*

IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call:
And he doth me comfort:
2 Deliver me, I say,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No less then arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaac's seed
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Causeless I was controul'd
By them that would have strife.

Levavi oculos. Psal. cxxi. *W. W.*

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep:
4 Lo, he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save,
8 And thou shalt also have
In all thy business good success:
Where-ever thou goest in or out,
God will bring thy things about.

Letatus sum. Psal. Cxxii. *W. K.*

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:

For

For, Let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair:
3 Which art so seemly set
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poor brethrens sake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much always as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psal cxxiii. *T. S.*

O Lord that heaven dost possess,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant listeth his,
his masters hand to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistress hands
some grace for to atchieve,
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be flust with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise:
Do make of us their mocking-stocks,
the proud do us despise.

Nisi quia Dom. Psal. cxxiv. *V. V. V.*

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uproar,
and said, We should all die:

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streams
most proud in roring noise,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep,
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would reloyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we are scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from those wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Psal. cxxv. *VV. K.*

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and just,
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains, huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked ways which they out sought:
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R. W.

THose that do put their confidence
upon the Lord our God only,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the Corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need,
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go
Falling to sin and wickedness:
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrits thrown down to hell
God will them send pains without end:
But (Lord) grant peace to Israel

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts and us succour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie;

With

With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and Amen cry.

In convertendo. Pſal. cxxvi. *W. W.*

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream:
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought,
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream.
2 Our mouths all were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyful men.

The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſowe in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. cxxvii. *W. W.*

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs,
In perſon and in comelineſs:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm
Flies not ſo ſwift, not doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillery:
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. cxxviii. *T. S.*

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out;
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sepe expugnaverunt. Pſal. cxxix. *N.*

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. cxxx. *W. W.*

LOrd, to thee I make my moan,
when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, complain and groan,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hear now (O Lord) my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be preſt,
unto this prayer of mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But (Lord) thou art merciful,
and turnſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt careful
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.
7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine, non eſt. Pſal. cxxxi. *M.*

OLord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that weaned is,
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I (Lord) behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento

Memento Dom. Psal. cxxxii. *M.*

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he swore:
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head.
5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation:
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there,
these voices first were found.
7 We will assay, and go in now
his tabernacle there:
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou, and the ark of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.
9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulness.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake
refuse not, Lord, I say.
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it:
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my covenant keep,
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, This is my resting place,
I love and like it well,
14 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.
15 Yea I will deck and clothe her priests
with my salvation:
And all her saints shall sing for joy
of my protection:
16 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanthorn bright and good.
17 As for his enemies I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Psal. cxxxiii. *W. W.*

OHow happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to see
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent:
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.
4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Psal. cxxxiv. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why, the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. cxxxv. *N.*

OPraise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord,
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath chose Jacob
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought,
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain,
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vain,
8 He smote the first-born of each thing,
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great, the mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.
11 Sihon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage to be,
To Israel his own people,
an heritage gave he.

The second part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure,
and thy memorial,
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands;
Of silver and of gold, they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths and cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:
17 They have eke ears and hear nothing,
their mouths be breathless quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cxxxvi. *N.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightsom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made pass there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy &c.
24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same, by T. C.

OLaud the Lord benign,
Whose mercies last for aye:
2 Give thanks, and praises sing
To God of gods, I say.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power,
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdom high,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same did he out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darksom night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he than:
The first-born less and more,
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endless
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Bashan king also:
21 Whose land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our most base degree.
24 And from oppressours all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To land be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Psal. cxxxvii. *W. W.*

WHen as we sate in Babylon,
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears with grief burst out:
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame,
his sorrowful heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ty'd for ever fast.
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now,
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember (Lord) their cruel words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, sack, and raze their walls,
in despight of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young,
To dash their bones against hard stones
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxxxviii. *N.*

THee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God always:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look, and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also,
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth, they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand
Renewed by thee, O my Lord;
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy, Lord, endures for aye,
Lord do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hands did make.

Domine, probasti. Psal. cxxxix.

O Lord thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderful above my reach
(Lord) is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attain untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to escape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft;
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide,
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide:
10 Yea, even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darkness shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully;
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place:
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formless, then thine eye
saw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all, how passing great
the endless number be!
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldest slay:

Fvest

Even those, O God, to whom, Depart,
depart from me, I say.
20 Even those of thee (O Lord my God)
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee (Lord)
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider (Lord) if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. cxl. N.

LOrd save me from the evil man,
and from the cruel wight
2 And from all those which evil do
imagine in their sprite.
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like serpents, underneath their lips,
is adders poyson set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
Thou art my God alone:
Hear me (O Lord) O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame,
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall haunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy name, and shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine, clamavi. Psal. cxli. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haste thou unto me:
And hearken (Lord) unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not mine heart;
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words for then
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth lo,
scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord and God mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare,
And from the subtil gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. cxlii. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry,
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none care did show.

5 Then cry'd I, Lord, to thee, and said,
My hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be:

7 That I may praise thy name, my soul
from prison (Lord) bring out.
When thou art good to me, the just
shall press me round about.

Domine, exaudi. Psal. cxliii. N.

LOrd hear my prayer, hark to the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant (Lord)
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine incumbred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
7 My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

8 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
9 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

10 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord deliver me,
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
11 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convey.

12 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
13 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal cxliv. *N.*

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodneſs, fort and towre,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price:
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end,
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down (O Lord)
the heavens and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall ſmoke;
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them; thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity,
and fondneſs doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing O God,
and ſinging will I be
On viol, and on inſtrument,
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtful ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity.
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtility.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, In our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te Pſal. cxlv. *N.*

THee will I laud my God and King,
and bleſs thy Name for aye,
2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſs thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſs none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praiſe thee (Lord)
and do thy honour ſpread:
11 Thy Saints do bleſs thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory ſhow,
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond part.

And of his mighty kingdom eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill:
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his ways
his works are holy all:
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda anima. Pſal. cxlvi. *T. H.*

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord always,
my God I will confeſs;

2 While

2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep,
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind his sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in heart,
And quit the widow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign;
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remain.

¶ *Laudate Dominum.* Psal. cxlvii. *N.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up he doth bind:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gate he stays
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out;
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wool, hoar frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels cast his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments, ye therefore,
praise ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxlviii. *J. H.*

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie:
2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glittering stars of light.
4 And eke no less,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of the air,
His laud express.

5 For at his word they were
All formed as we see.
At his voice did appear
All things in that degree,
6 Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Extol and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow;
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and less,
With all their pompous train;
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His saints all shall forth-tell
His praise and worthiness:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and less,

16 And

16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. cxlix. *N.*

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing.
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyful in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute
unto his holy Name,
And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged ſword,

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands,
8 To bind their ſtately Kings in chains,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before.
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cl. *N.*

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his ſanctuary,
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhews his power on high.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellency
of greatneſs give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe,
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the Viol, and
upon the Harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute
organs and virginals:
5 With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.

6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

FINIS.

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138
145

75

2
9
10
52
7
11
114
120
137

33
47
55
68
11
150

The